# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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*"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."*

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### SATISFILD.

And can it be that I shall meet them
The loved who left me in the long ago
Can it be that I shall greet them
Without the dread of coming woe?

Will these days and nights of weeping
Be as though they never had been
And even momory be sleeping
Lost its power to wound again?

Will there then be no dread awaking
Only to find it but a dream
"No might have been," no heart strings breaking
No aching void over things that seem?

I shall be satisfied if there I meet
The loved who left me in those days of woe
Some crossed the river with reluctant feet
And some world wearied were so glad to go.

Hath not the Master said "come unto me."
"Not as the world giveth giveI unto thee"
I shall be satisfied dear Lord at last
When these sad days of waiting are all past.

Beloved come up higher I only wait the call
Out of great tribuiation I shall come to thee
Thou Man of sorrow thou didn't bear them all
But thou hast said, "When I am ye shall be."

M. A. C.

### TOMMY ATKINS.

It was quite a romance in the beginning, rather funny in the middle, and in the end positively audacious.

Little Gertie Kingston, driving a pony alone a country lane that skired a big field in which a battalion of soldiers were exercising, pulled up to watch them, when, without the least warning, down went the front rank on their knees. An officer shouted "Fire!" and off went the pony as fast as he could lay his legs to the ground.

Remembering a very steep, unprotected declivity not more than a mile ahead, the frightened girl, she was only 13, set her feet against the splashboard and pulled desperately. She cut her gloves to ribbons, but Bob galloped on with speed unabated, and, dashing round a corner, almost plunged into a company of soldiers.

The men sprang right and left—all but one. He made a leap at the runaway and caught hold of his bridle. Terrified anew, the pony dragged him some distance, but, failing to shake him off, eventually gave up the struggle.

Of course, Gertie burst into tears when quite sure the danger was over. So the soldier got up beside her and drove her half a mile on her way.

"I've only a shilling," she said, offering the coin. "I wish it was a sovereign. If you tell me your name, Uncle John will send you one. I thank you very much, and I shall never forget that you saved my life."

The soldier took the shilling and eyed it comically. He was a well-set-up fellow, and he looked very handsome in his red coat. So, at least, Gertie thought.

"I can't take this, don't you know," he said smiling.

And he tossed the shilling into Gertie's lap.

"But won't you tell me your name?" she urged, thinking the smallness of the reward was the reason of his non-acceptance.

The soldier laughed merrily.

"With pleasure. Its Tommy Atkins. Private Tommy Atkins. Now don't you forget it."

And with another laugh, off he ran, Gertie watching him, very sorry that the despised shilling was all she had. The soldiers formed when "Private Atkins" rejoined them, and turning the corner at the double passed out of the girl's sight.

Gertie was visiting her uncle, John Raynor of Balcomer.

"You will send it, won't you?" she asked.

"Oh, yes, certainly, my dear," he answered, laughing. "To Private Tommy Atkins, of the Hertford Fusiliers? It must be Dick's regiment. There's no other in the county. Wouldn't the fellows roar! But it shall be sent. Gertie, I'll forward it to the canteen keeper, then your particular Tommy will be pretty sure to get a share of the proceeds."

Nine years passed by. Gertie was now Miss Kingston of Balcomer. She had not expected any such stroke of fortune, but two male cousins had died, and a third had offended Mr. Raynor, who, being able to dispose of his property as he saw fit, had bequeathed a few thousand to the offending nephew and the Balcomer estate to Gertie.

The girl never, to her knowledge, met this distant cousin Richard; nor, indeed, was she aware that she had displaced him. That had been kept from her.

During all those years she had not forgotten Tommy Atkins, the name by which she persisted in speaking of the soldier who had stopped her pony. Although only a private he was her typical hero, a veritable Paladin.

It was not surprising, therefore, that one of her first resolves, on realizing what seemed to her unlimited wealth, should be to reward her hero in a proper manner.

Having accertained that the Hertford Fusiliers were stationed at Pembury, she visited a jeweler's shop and bought an elaborate gold watch and a massive chain of the same costly metal. The watch she left to be suitably engraved.

"Presented to Tommy Atkins of the 1st Battalion, Hertfordshire Regiment, by Gertrude Kingston, as a mark gratitude."

"I don't suppose that is the soldier's name," Miss Kingston explained, "but I want it put on the watch. He saved my life, and that was the name he gave me.

Having purchased the most expensive purse the shop contained, she placed inside it five banknotes. When the watch had been delivered she set out alone for Pembury.

To and fro before the door which led to the officers' quarters at Pembury barracks Private Glossup was doing sentry-go.

Miss Kingston stopped in her path.

"Can you tell me," she asked, "if there is a soldier here name Tommy—Thomas Atkins?"

Private Glossup grounded his Lee-Metford.

"That's my name," he said, with a knowing wink: then bringing his rifle to the shoulder smartly, he marched to the sentry box, turned right about face, and marched back.

At this juncture Sergeant Smith appeared at the doorway, smart in sash, gloves and sword, and swinging a natty cane. Miss Kingston addressed her question to him.

"Somebody's been having you on toast, Miss," he answered, interrupting the explanation which she had concluded was very necessary. Stepping aside to make room, he saluted an officer, who passed in—tall and handsome, with a face bronzed to copper color. The battalion had not long returned from India.

"That is he!" exclaimed Miss Kingston. "I should know him any where. Will you kindly tell him that a lady wishes to speak to him? Stay a moment," she went on, producing her card case.

"Give him this card, and say I am the girl whose life he saved near Balcomer about nine y ars ago. My pony ran away and he stopped it. I dare say he will remember." He conducted her to an orderly room, gave her a chair, and entered his commanding officer's quarters.

Lieut.-Col. Graham, almost the youngest officer of that rank in the British army, had just taken off his gloves when the sergeant entered and, saluting, gave him the card.

"Lady wants to see you," he said.

The Colonel started. "Miss Kingston, Balcomer Hall!" he exclaimed, in tones of surprise. What the dickens does she want with me. I won't see her. Tell her—tell her—don't tell her anything. It wasn't her fault——" This to himself. "Did she mention her business?"

"Not exactly, sir. I was to say that you saved her life about nine years ago. Stopped a runaway pony, sir. She asked for a soldier of the name of Tommy Atkins—begging your pardon, sir," added the sergeant with an ill-concealed grin.

Col. Graham pondered for a moment. "By Jove! I remember," he cried at length. "She must be the little girl in a short frock who wanted to give me a shilling, and asked me to tell her my name. You say she asked for Tommy Atkins?"

"Yes, sir. And she recognized you as him—begging your pardon, again, sir."

"Then she doesn't know me? I will see her. What a coincidence! And she really thought I was a private? Did she have a good look at me when I passed?"

"Not more than a glimpse, I should say, sir."

"Ahem! Crockett!"

A smart soldier servant entered from an inner room.

"I want you to change tunics with me," said the Colonel, "or lend me yours anyway. You are about my size, I think."

When Miss Kingston entered Col. Graham was standing at attention, with his thumbs pressed tightly against the seams of his trousers in the stiffest, I've-just-swallowed-a-bayonet attitude that he could assume. But his eyes said "Awfully pretty girl," as plainly as eyes could speak.

"I'm so glad to meet you again," she said.

"I've never forgotten you; and I've brought you a little gift, if you will accept it."

Col. Graham executed a half right turn and faced Private Crockett.

"Is it against the regulations to receive a reward for doing my duty, sir?" he asked.

"I–I–I don't think so," stammered Crockett, almost as red as the tunic that covered his manly breast. Miss Kingston looked at him in surprise, then glanced inquiringly at her hero, whose bronzed features wore the most wooden expression that he could summon up. Evidently she suspected something. But she produced the watch and chain and the purse and presented them with a few graceful words.

I had the name you gave me engraved on the watch," she said: "but that is not correct, I think."

"No, Miss," answered the Colonel, glancing at the case. "That was a joke. But Tommy Atkins will do very well. I am very much obliged."

It was rather a singular coincidence that on the day following her return to Balcomer Miss Kingston should receive a visit from Miss Raynor, a spinster sister of the late Squire, who had hitherto for some reason or other, held aloof, and that this white-haired old lady should almost at once introduce the subject of her nephew Richard.

"You don't know him, I think, my dear," she said. "He is Lieutenant-Colonel of the army, and I must tell you that he was always led to expect that he would succeed to Balcomer. Unfortunately for him he quarrelled with you uncle, and, in consequence, you are here."

"I never heard a word of it. Why did he quarrel?"

"My brother wished him to marry a certain lady, and Dick did not see his way."

"What a shame!" exclaimed the girl, deeply interested. "I am so sorry! I feel that I have no right to Balcomer. Can't something be done? Is it possible to divide the property?"

Miss Raynor smiled.

"Wouldn't that be rather quixotic, my dear?" she asked.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I think I ought to do it."

Miss Raynor soon afterward took her leave. But a week later she paid another visit to Balcomer.

"I have heard from Dick," she said, "and he'll call on you the first time he is in the neighborhood. He says he doesn't resent your being here in the least, and he will be very pleased to know you."

Miss Raynor had scarcely been at Balcomer fifteen minutes—devoted to praises of her nephew Dick—when that gentleman arrived and sent up his card.

"Lieut-Col. Richard Graham, 1st Battalion Hertfordshire Regiment!" exclaimed Miss Kingston, reading from the card. "Why I was at Pembury ten days ago and I saw—"

"Dick!" interrupted Miss Raynor, blandly.

"I don't know, I saw Private Tommy Atkins and, I think, his Colonel. It's very funny. The Colonel looked and spoke like a prince, and Tommy Atkins like a gentleman."

The footman retired. Next moment the Colonel came in, and Miss Kingston stood face to face with her hero, across whose white waistcoat the massive chain she had given him was proudly displayed.

"Why—why——" she began, blushing almost as red as Private Crockett when seated in the officer's chair, "we are old acquaintances!"

"And cousins," added the Colonel, bowing.

"You saved my life!"

"It pleases you to say so. I have come to thank you for your offer to share the Balcomer with me."

"It would be a pity to divide Balcomer, my dears," interposed Miss Raynor, shaking her white ringlets archly. "Isn't there a better way to put things straight?"

—*Answers.*

### OUR SILENT FRIENDS.

"Into all lives some rain must fall,
Into all eyes some tear drops start,
Whether they fall as a gentle shower,
Or fall like fire from an aching heart,
Into all hearts some sorrow must creep,
Into all souls some doubting come,
Lashing the waves of life's great deep,
From dimpling waves to see thing foam."

I have certain friends, so perhaps have you who are strong and healthy, without defect or form. Their minds are active, their hearts are true, their eyes sparkle with as bright a lustre as yours or mine, and yet they are silent, they cannot speak.

The early history of these children of silence is one shrouded in gloom, and burdened with sadness. So deep the gloom, so heavy the burden, that living man hesitates now to lift the veil of obscurity and expose to view their treatment and their station in the age of long ago.

Altho there is no doubt but what deafness and its attending unpleasantness, the loss of speech, has existed coeval with humanity, no systematic effort seem to have been made to help this part of the great human family until within the memory of living man. They were looked down upon, despised, and classed with idiots and lunatics, fit for no station in life, denied all rights, and the general opinion maintained even by philosophers and sages was:

"Toi nstruct the deaf no art could reach
No care improve them and no wisdom teach."

Parents allowed their children to grow up without education. They were abandoned to themselves, excluded from all society to such an extent that, in some countries the little innocent babes whose lips could not lisp the dear word, "mother," even while his eyes shone with love, was put to death. Even the heralded and respected Roman Code denied them all cival rights. In our own mother country, England, for ages they were considered as idiots, incapable of holding property, or entering into any contract whatever. How dark the picture how dismal the past! In isolated cases their condition awoke within the heart of man a voice of sympathy and efforts more or less successful, were attempted to arouse the sleeping mind within the mute. Gradually the understanding and knowledge of man widened and deepened and he began to appreciate his responsibility to his less favored brother.

Schools for the Deaf were started in the last half of the eighteenth and first half of the nineteenth century, the first school being established under the stars and stripes by Thomas H. Gailaudet, and to-day schools for the mental advancement of the deaf are co-extensive with the boundaires of the world.

Man, that crowning glory of God's creation was undoubtedly endowed with the sense of hearing that he might enjoy the pleasure of society, might appreciate the soothing charms of sweet music and train himself by imitating the sounds he heard to speak and thus communicate his wants any desires to his fellow men. Yet if by accident, sickness, or birth he is deprived of this God given sense, is he less a man or less a human being? Does his misfortune rob him of any rights or benefits which you and I more fortunate and more wealthy in the gifts of Providence, have and enjoy?

The deaf are not dumb, neither are they mentally deficient. in the deaf child the germ of intelligence and knowledge exists as it does in all human beings. But the methods of deueloping are different and even now the art of educating the deaf is yet in its infanev. Speech is so natural, so easy to us that we forget that it is an acquired faculty. True we were born with voices and heralded our own entrance upon this stage of life in no uncertain sounds. But the deaf cry and they can laugh as well. Even the babe can tell its wants, he stretches out his arms in mute appeal to be lovd and caressed. The natural avenue of communicating the rudiments of thought, which begin to bud in his tiny brain, is in gesture.

Deprived of one means of communicating to the deaf we find other methods of instruction and by patience and kindness, step by step we combine objects and ideas, motion and thought, until the first hard steps so difficult to take are accomplished and we lead on to higher paths of knowledge.

There are three methods of instruction used in educating the deaf, the Manual, or that of signs and finger alphabet, the Oral, or that of lip-reading and articulate sounds in response, and the Combined, which is a use of both, as the capability of the pupil may suggest. We as speaking people learn by associating objects or motion with ideas, the method of communication, or information is speech. The deaf learn as we do, the means of communication alone is different. All the schools do not have the same methods The Iowa school has the Combined method while the Nebraskea School has what is called the Aural method. In this method the child's hearing is cultivated. Thet eacher repeats sound to a pupils many times and this child finally becomes familiar with the sonnd or vibration.

But the hands as well as the mind of the deaf are trained and you may meet them in all trades and profession not absolutely requiring the use of the voice.

In all walks of life to-day we find them, trne and law abiding citizens, with a smile for all who greet them. attending to their work and duty, respected and admired by those who know them. As children they perhaps often through ignorance where others gifted with speech and knowledge would err through wickedness. They are quick to appreciate even trival attention more than we do. When their lives are not darkened with curely or neglect they are as happy and as lively as any one.

They are not objects of charity, but persons deserving sympathy and assistance. They pay their proportion of the taxes and to the best of their ability carry the burdens of citizenship. They are as dear to their parents, they are as true friends as our speaking brother. They are entiled equally with him to maintenance, protection and education.

While to them is lost "the concord of sweet sound," the beauties of flowers and woods appeal to them as to us. Nature speaks a kindly and as sincerely. They too are children of our Father above, they too are part of the brotherhood of man.

Each successive age has had some great advancement, and the crowning glory of this nineteenth ceutnry, is that we educate to the best of our ability our less gifted brothers.—*Deaf Hawkeye.*

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

DECEMBER.

11—7 P.M., Canton, O. Service.
13—Evening, Pittsburgh. Social.
18—11 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.
13—3 P.M., Greensburg. Special Service.
19—7:30 P. M., Cleveland Lecture on Paris and its environs.
20—10:30 A. M., Cleveland Holy Communion.
20—3:30 P. M., Cleveland Evening Prayer and Sermon.
27—11:30 A. M., Cincinnati Holy Communion.
27—3:00 P.M., Cincinnati Evening Prayer and Sermon.
29—7:30 P. M., Toledo. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Appointments may be made between the above named dates, in which case due notice will be given.

Other appointments will follow. Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, at Gambier, Ohio. Gambier is the seat of Old Kenyon College, Bexley Theological Seminary, Kenyon Military Academy, and Harcourt School for Young Ladies. It is a place of unsurpassed beauty. The College and Seminary were founded seventy years ago by Philander Chase, D.D., first Bishop of Ohio.

### BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The name of St. David's Church, which was established by Mr. H. T. Colt, is changed to St. Albans. It is now a mission.

Mr. Archie J. McLaren, Vice-President, of Brooklyn Guild, enjoyed Mr. Hermanns wonderful tricks at Columbia Theatre last week.

The Brooklyn Guild has completed arrangements for the Christmas Tree entertainment. It is to be held in St. Mark's Chapel on Wednesday evening, December 30th, 1896. It is now time to buy tickets as they are limited. Every purchaser of a ticket is entitled to a present. The committee appeals to Brooklyn deaf to help make the entertainment a worthy success. The treasury of the Guild, which lately made a heavy draft upon its treasury for the poor, needs replenishing. The proceeds will only go to the Guild. A silver cake plate at ten cents a chance will be one of the attractive features of the evening. Mr. John B. Valles, Chairman, assisted by Messrs. F. Ecka and Robert Rusk, will have the entertainment in their charge. The distribution of presents commences at 8:30.

The annual election of officers occurred at the meeting of the Brooklyn Guild which was held in St. Mark's Chapel on Thursday evening, the 3d inst. The result showed: President, Henry L. Juhring; Vice-President, Archie J. McLaren; Secretary, John B. Valles; Treasurer, Frank Ecka. The new officers will be enstalled next January. Mr. Anson T. Colt who was present was elected a honorary member. He was the man that started the Guild.

Mr. Alex. Dezendorf's family was increased by the appearance of a girl baby on October 20th.

Will the Brooklyn deaf help the Guild by contributions for the Tree Party festival? The Guild needs your support.

On Saturday evening, the 5th, inst., a numberof ladies and gentlemen without any ceremony invaded the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evans and the host and hosters were unexpectedly surprised and embarassed. Mrs. Evans was at that time darning socks for her hubby and the hubby was giving scottisch anecdotes to little Jimmy. Mr. Berg was the "Chief of Amusements" of the evening and brought into play new games. A new feature of the evening was that of guessing words on "Corn" in which Mr. R. Henrici and Miss R. Gantz carried off the honors. Elegant prizes were presented to each winner amid of "cheers and applause." It was a "Pop-corn" party and the ladies wore strings of pop-corn tied together around their necks and the gentlemen carried chains of pop-corn on their vests. The evening was enjoyably spent in different kinds of games in which the guests participated. They sat down around a large table in the dining room which was loaded with indescriable varities of eatables. The guests went home tired, but pleased with their remembrances of that novel event.

"The Fatal Card" which is to be given by Mr. Thos. Godfrey is an interesting drama. That play has often been on the stage.

FRANK.

### Jenny Lind and the Queen.

There is a pretty story told of Queen Victoria and Jenny Lind. It belongs to the year 1848, and shows how the modesty of two women, the Queen of England and the of song, made a momentary awkwardness which the gentle tact of the singer overcame. It was on a night when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's Theatre that the queen made her first public appearence after the memorable Chartist day. For the great artist, too, this was her first appearance, for it was the beginnig of her season at a place where, the year before, she had von unparalleled fame. It happened that the queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima donna stepped upon the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst from every corner of the theatre. Jenny Lind modestly retired to the back of the stage, waiting till the demonstration of loyalty to the sovereign should subside.

The queen, refusing to appropriate to herself that which she imagined to be intended for the artist, made no acknowledgment. The cheering continued, increased, grew overwheeling, and still there was no acknowledgment, either from the stage or the royal box.

At length, when the situation became embarassing, Jenny Lind, with ready tact, ran forward to the footlights and sang "Ged save the Queen," which was caught up at the end of the solo by the orchestra, chorus and audience. The queen then came to the front of her box and bowed, and the opera was resumed—*Sel.*

### ONE OF OUR TRAITS.

Have you ever thought of how very ungrateful we are toward the living, and how we hustle around to make amends for it after they are dead?

Among the prosperous farmers just over the border of an adjoining State was one noted for making things count. He had as good and faithful a wife as ever fell to the lot of a man, but he did not seem to have much time for her. She managed the household affairs splendidly, made the finest butter that went to the city market and never allowed her family to want for home comforts. If she got toothache, he allowed her to doctor it, and if she complained of the pain he said she was growling and showed by his manner that he was annoyed.

But if a sheep got the sniffs, or if a cow showed signs of hollow horn, or a pig became slightly scroffy, he would tear around at a great rate, sit up at night or ride post haste to town and buy expensive medicines or bring the veterinary. He couldn't bear to see an animal suffer; besides if it died it was a dead loss.

Through neglect to consult a dentist this man's wife became sorely afflicted, but she kept on for his sake as long as she conld, then took to her bed and died.

That man took it awfully hard, wore crape, went moping around for a year or more, and put up a monument to her memory at a cost that would have covered the expense of providing her with needed help, medical attention, or made life a comfort to her and a pleasure to him.

Cincinnati furnishes a typical case.

Professor Vaughn, one of the most learned of its scholars, notably versatile, respected and revered among scientists and philosophers, was allowed to go in rags and finally to die for want of food. With tattered overcoat, dilapidated hat, leaky shoes and empty pocket, he was permitted to make his home on the streets in winter and pick up here and there a bit to eat, like a friendless dog.

As soon as his starved, emaciated, dead body had been discovered, the whole town rushed to the rescue. The good people who knew him well and had often seen him in tatters, were horrified to learn that he had died in want. The papers extolled his greatness in columns of editorial, the ministry recounted his virtues in glowing words, and leading citizens at once proposed a monument to perpetuate his memory, and of course to show their high appreciation of the man and of his accomplishments.

In the public library stands a bronze bust of the famous Professor Vaughn, but the inscription on the tablet does not tell that he suffered and finally died for the want of a tithe of the money invested in this memento.

Wonder are we waiting for some of our men of worth or our men of genius to die, before we accord to them the honors long overdue? Have we those among us who, by a little—just a little—help could be and would be of great value to our city? Would it not be more humane, more philanthropic and more sensible to aid them while they live than to monument them when they die?—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

This world needs heart and hands more than brain.

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER, 10, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

### A ROYAL DEAF-MUTE.

It is not generally known that a daughter of one of our kings was deaf and dumb. Katherine Plantagenet was the youngest child of Henry III, and was born at Westminster, on St. Katherine's day, November 25th, 1253. Her christening feast was celebrated with great pomp and rejoicing; some of the items of the bill of fare consisting of "fourteen wild boars, twenty-four swans, two hundred and fifty partridges, sixteen hundred and fifty fowls, sixty-one thousand eggs, etc." The little Princess was styled, the Queen's beautiful,' and is described as a remarkably lovely child.

It was not till she was about two years old that her royal parents realized the sad fact that their darling was deaf, and we find that at that time Henry made large offerings in Westminster Abbey on behalf of "Katherine, the King's daughter." The prayers of her sorrowing parents were surely answered, though not as they had hoped themselves; for the lovely little deaf-mute was not left to grow up in ignorance and helplessness which in those days was the fate of all thus afflicated. In May, 1257, the ears which had been deaf to all mortal sounds, heard the voice of the Angels calling her to Paradise, at the early age of three and a half.

Katherine's health had always been delicated, and the year before she died she had been sent for some time into the country; to be under the charge of Emma, Lady of Swallowfield, in Berkshire. The King sent, among other presents, a little kid, from his royal forests to be her play-fellow at Swallowfield, he continually despatched messengers to enquire after her health, and once when the report was better than usual, he bestowed in his delight, "a good robe" upon the messenger who brought the welcome tidings. But the fair child was fast fading away from earth, and she only returned to Windsor in time to die. The King and Queen were inconsolable for the loss of their daughter, and Henry fretted himself into a low fever. Costly gifts were bestowed upon her nurses in remembrance of the sweet little maiden after her gorgeous funeral, and a silver statue, as large as life, was placed over her tomb in Westminster Abbey, as last proofs of love by her heart-broken parents.—*Our Deaf and Dumb.*

A large dog, a St. Bernard or Mastiff, ran amuck in the annexed district of Baltimore on Tuesday morning, and attacked and bit eight different boys living in Waverly Woodberry, and the adjacent section. The brute was pursued by two mounted policemen and shot to death. It was at first hoped that the dog was not mad, but simply vicious, but Dr. Kierle, city post mortem physician, after an examination of the carcass declared that he was undoubtedly suffering with rabies when he attacked the boys. As the parents of several of the victims are poor, a public subscription was started for the purpose of sending the boys to the Pasteur Institute in New York. The dog was a stranger in that neighborhood. It is said that one of the boys is a relative to Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, of Waverly.

### Contest Via The Ticker.

DEAF MAN HEARS RETURNS FROM FITZSIMMOUS-SHARKEY MILL.

Next to seeing a prize fight or viewing a reproduction of it in one of the semihumau machine made by "Wizard" Edison, the average sport can derive the most pleasure in hearing its progress read off from a ticker. This is his only course if it takes place a couple of thousand miles away, and the debate of Fitzsimmons with Mr. Sharkey in San Francisco Wednesday night was thus figuratively listened to by thousands of persons in other cities. In Chicago the sporting resorts were crowded until he wee hours with people of enthusiasm and inaccurate ideas of the heroes' prowess.

A deaf man was among the auditors in a Madison Street saloon. With him was a hardy young fellow whose only mission seemed to be to transfer to his friend's ear trumpet all the details of the argument as they were read off by the operator. He was absolutely impartial, unprejudiced. The hot facts were coldly, but loudly, narrated by him as they came, without coloring or editorial comment. His fairness was in strong contrast with the wild bias of everyone else in the crowd, and particularly of his companion.

Keen almost painful, interest was manifested by the deaf man. He was overwhelmingly for ruddy Robert of Australia, and his face reflected ineffable joy whenever his favorite made a hit and deep sadness when Thomas, the seilor man, grew convincing. At intervals where the antipodean logic grew weak and the mariner waxed eloquent he doubted his interpreter's veracity, and invariably insisted on having a rapeated version of the strongly unfavorable sentences.

SYMPATHY WITH THE DEAF MAN.

To the men who stood apart from the crowd around the ticker the sideshow enacted between the twain handling the ear trumpet divided interest with the voice of the operator. The sympathes were with ihe deaf man, and they were glad and sad alternataly with him. It seemed proper to them that the man with good ears should give uncolored reports and they did not think it amiss when, at the last, the deaf man showed ingratitude to his painstaking friend. In doing so he but mirrored their own feelings.

Snch sentnces as "Fitz knocks Sharkey down with a right twice onthe jaw," or "the kangaroo and left swing on the jaw, "brought approving nods from him and made his eye brighten. But there was a plenitude of such passage as "Sharkey knocks Fitzsimmons down with a left on the wind," or "Sharkey swung a left on the face and a right on the body, rushing Fitz to the ropes." The latter verses of the epic taxed the deaf man's credulity and his temper. He look around for nods of verification from those near him, and when he found that his companion was not deceiviug him his countenance only fell the more. Of course his good temper would de in every case speedify restored by better news—from his standpoint.

The opinion was plainly expressed on the deaf man's face that the ticker was getting its news from a Sharkey adherent. He gave angry heed to the information vouchsafed from time to time that the sailor had his opponent worried, or that the Australian gladiator was unable to hit the agile seaman. He became convinced before the fight was half over that either the ticker or his friend was unveracious, and this feeling reached conviction in the last round.

"Fitz is landing at will," the man at the ticker shouted, and this was communicated into the ear trumpet with magnificent effect on on the deaf man's face. He beamed like a watermelon surrounded by colored boys.

And the ticker proceeded: "Sharkey walks up to the kangaroo and smashes him fiush in the face." His expression changed to sorrow as easily as "Buck" Mc Carthy's vote varies on ordinances but it became beatific when, after a breathless moment the words flew through the ear trumpet: "Fitzsimmons knocks Sharkey cold with a smash on the jaw. Sharkey is out."

The derf man yelled in jubilatiou his huzzs arising above the shouts of the crowd. He swung his ear trumpet in the air and danced a breakdown. Then he dragged his faithful friend up to the bar and was about to give him the reward of his labors in liquid form when the announcement that there was more news over the ticker brought in working position. The message borne by the instrument was telephoned to the enthusiastic Fitzsimmonsite.

"The refere makes the staement that Sharkey wins."

All previous bad intelligence had been tolerated by the deaf man. He had heard what he knew to be falsehoods with equanimity. But this last straw was too much. "You are a liar," he shouted at his unfortunate friend. "What are you trying to 'kid' me for? Do you think I'm a mark? I'll smash you in the nose."

DEEP IN THE DUMPS

And it was only the intervention of bystanders that prevented him from carrying out his threat. When at last he was convinced that his favorite had "got the double cross" he was full of woe—in fact he was very full before his friend put him on an owl car bound for home.

The deaf man's friend was not the only person in the crowd who got a backhanded reward for explaining the fight. A young man was standing with a stranger on the edge of the crowd and volunteered much valuable information concerning the technicalities of the evening's game as they were read off the tape, and was particularly proficient in elucidating Fitzsimmons' points. He demonstrated them with motions.

"This is a half round swing," he said, placing his fist on his auditor's cheek. "This is an uppercut, and this is a right swing." In his zeal he hit quite hard.

"Confound you!"" roared his victim. "This is a smash on the nose," and he sent his overzealous instructor into a corner.

The lesson came to a close.—*Chicago Chronicle.*

### BALTIMORE.

"The snow is falling" said Billy McElroy as he flattened his nose on a window pane of the society hall and looked out in the yard last Sunday evening, about 6:30 o'clock. It snowed with some rain all night. When people opened their eyes in the morning, the city looked like a Christmas card that had been soaked in water. There was snow in spots, on awnings, trees and grass plots in the squares, but moisture oozed from it.

Druid Hile, near where ye scribe lives, was beautiful with its fleecy counterpance. The tree tops looked as though some one had been throwing raw cotton over them during the night. At this writing, the snow is almost out of sight.

The Literary Meeting took place last Wednesday evening, with Billy McElroy presiding. It was regarded a most interesting and well planned one. It opened with an essay on Napoleon by Harry T. Reamy. At the close of the essay, he said that Napoleon was "N. G."

A joking story of Dr. Franklin was spoken by J. Kavanagh who was firm in his talking. J. W. Briscoe gave us a talk on stealing watermelon and was followed by Elmer Butterhaugh who told us about A queer box-money.

A dialogue entitled "An English man and American" were indulged in by Messrs. J. A. Branflick and Geo. M. Leitner. It was a short but funny one.

Mr. Kampe closed the literary exercises with a good declamation.

The literary committee has decided to invite Mr. Zeigler, of Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, to give us a lecture on December 28th. Our Secretary was instructed to write him a letter. We do not know whether he will be able to come or not.

The "*Silent Worker* has found an agent in the shape of Mr. J. S. Branflick, of this city.

"Wilfred" who used to nose for news for the JOURNAL, is now scribbing for the "Maryland *Bulletin* which is printed and published by the pupils at the Maryland School for the Deaf.

"Myrtle" is glad to know how a prosperous painting contractor Mr. Dan Waston is. The contract in painting the Knox Reformatory School has been awarded to him for $$$. He lives in Knoxville, Tenn.

There was a social gathering at the society hall last Friday night. Abont twenty deaf-mutes were there. Some of them have been busy, making three pretty booths for our fair.

William Brown and Charles Keyser, of Washington, D. C., have been in this city over a week. They were seen at the society last week, and seemed to enjoy themselves.

Mr. Chas. Ely, principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf, was seen on Baltimore Street last week.

What has become of our mutual friend, Mr. George Veditz, we have not heard a word from him for a long time.

The Guild of the Deaf resumed its meetings last Thursday night, and elected as officers. Mr. H. T. Reamy, President; and Miss Sallie Gourley, Secretary and Treasurer.

Rev. J. M. Koehler will come here Sunday, Dec. 13th, to hold services at Grace Church at 8 P.M. Come one! Come all!

Xmas, which so many look forward to with so much pleasure, will be soon here. To many it will come and go with much to cheer and brighter their lives.

Louis Nicholson, who had been sick with the grip, is now in an improved condition.

"Ted," will you please tell me how Harry Harribill is getting along. I have not seen his name in the JOURNAL, and I will be much obliged to you for your information.

MYRTLE.

# NEW YORK.

## The Lexington Athletic Club's Ball.

## IT WAS A NICE AFFAIR.

**But There was Not a Large Attendance--The Club is Now Rich in Experience and May Do Better Next Time--The News of the Week.**

*(From our Regular Correspondent.)*

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

Just what were the causes for the small attendance at the Lexington Athletic Club's ball at the Lexington Assembly Rooms last Tuesday evening, can best be imagined; still two facts may be suggested that it was the Club's debut in this line, and that the price of admission was too high to test the sort of entertainment they had to offer. To the greater number of the deaf the young club was known as an alumnus of the Lexington Avenue school, but further than this little was known beyond what could be surmised. Now that it has given its first ball and has shown that it is able to get up a nice affair its reputation must expand and next year more will be willing to take in their affair, still it may be otherwise, but there is no reason at all why there should not have been a better turnont, for, as a matter of fact if takes the deaf themselves to make a ball a success, and because they kept away it is their fault that the ball was not a brilliant success. The committee are expected only to attend to the details, to make known the facts and and induce their friends to attend. If they do not respond in large numbers it is their fault.

It is no use denying the fact that the ball realized no financial returns, nor was it very much of social success, but it was not a flat failure either, for the round hundred persons there evidently had a good time among themselves and kept up their merriment till well in the early hours of the morning"

The club had every thing in their favor; the weather was excellent, the affair well advertised, and a good committee in Messrs. John D. Scott, Felix A. Simonson and Vincent Kelly, who went abont with the arrangements with the judiciousness of veterans, but whose only fault probably was to fix a steep price for an initial affair.

Of these present it may be said they were the elite of the graduates of the Lexington Aveuue School; the gentlemen in full dress suits and the ladies in costumes befitting a high-toned ball. The gentlemen were handsome and the ladies pretty, but other schools than the above named were poorly represented. The Quad Club and Union League repectively had a dozen of its members there, the Xavier three, from Jersey there was one, and from Brooklyn there were two or three, but the M. L. A. and the German Club were not represented at all, and of a hundred of the well known deaf of the city whose names might be recalled at the finger's end, there were a fraction of a per cent.

The Lexington Assembly Rooms, where the ball was held, is one of the best in the city for the purpose, which in itself should have been a drawing card. There was a ball neverthelers in brilliantly lighted hall and a sufficient number present to make the affair a ball in its proper meaning.

Towards ten o'clock the grand march formed and going through the intracies under the able management of Prof. Dwight L. Elmendorf, the mazes of a waltz were gone through, then a Lanciers and so on to Two-Step, Schottische, Quadville Waltz, Varsouveinna, Polke, etc., until intermission, when a good many went to the dining-rooms below to partake of supper *a la carte.*

Supper over, dancing was again resumed, and while the numbers thinned out, the merriment did not cease until after three o'clock.

Prof. Elmendorf, who acted as floor manager did his duties in a praiseworthy manner and was greeted by nearly every body present, who evinced a warm feeling for him, this showing his great popularity in spite of his enforced severance of his connection with the Lexington Avenue School.

Chairman John D. Scott, of the Committee of a Arraugements was the Adonis of the evening; Felix A. Simonson was as stately a Chesterfield, and Vincent Kelly has a physique and looks that the ladies admire.

The floor committee consistid of Robert Moulton, Chairman; Lyman Melzzer, Harry Dickerson, Adolf Plandler and August Bernhardt, all of whom were very obliging in their duties.

The polite reception committee was made up of:—George Schwing, chairman; Michael Auerbach, August Bernhardt, Edward Peck, William Flanagan, William Fricken, Louis Gilbert, Harry Gloistein, Samuel Coldderg, Thomas Hunt, Henry Krueger, Richard J. McDonald, James Manning, Henry Miller, Samuel Murray, William Stern, Peter Wolfe, Abraham Marks, Jacob Keiber, Herman Alexander, Benjamin Zigman, Harry Schnman.

The dancing orders were neat, tasty affairs, and a souvenir journal that was issuied was a proof of the committsc's hustling abilities.

The officers of the club are: Max F. Nenneth, President,; Patrick Giddings, Vice-President; Harvy C. Dickerson, Sercetary; and Seymour Gompercht, Treasurer.

Mr. Gomprecht proved of much assistance to the press representatives, and is one of the best known members of the club.

The music by B. F. Yates was said to be first class. So ends the Lexington Athletic Club's first annual ball. Let us wish them well. My pen resteth and with a sigh of relief.

Fred. W. Meinken is stepping around with an elastic gait, and the inquirer as the cause is apprised of the fact that there is a new personage at his home. This personage came Thursday morning, and when it gets a few years old will wear trousers. It is a chubby young boy.

William F. Kelly, of Derby, Conn., came to town for a couple of days last week looking towards the formation of a partnership with a hearing gentleman who had invented a new oiler. Kelly sized his man up well and it didn't take him long to find that he was being played for a backwoods jay, and so he did not bite—nit.

A. H. Kohlmetz won his usual turkey at the shoot on Thanksgiving day scoring 73 points.

Mrs. Dovale Mendez is now staying with her parents in Perth Amboy, N. J. Mr. Mendez has had a steady position in a tailoring establishment for two years.

The formation of a football team to play college reserves and scrubs in now being agitated among some of the deaf, and it is expected by the schemers to take on shape next year.

William H. Leinberry has returned to Newark, N. J., and expects to get work somewhere in Pennsylvania at another trade than printing.

There was a fair sized congregation at St. Ann's Sunday. Misses Annie L. Waidler and Katie and Nettie Elsworth rendered in signs "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Just as I am Without One Plea."

Burdette Smith, of Saratoga, N. Y., was in town for a few days this week.

John Warnsick is in more trouble. This time his face is badly bruised, the result, as he says, of being run down by a horse, the driver of which was arrested and is held for trial in Essex Market Court.

Henry J. Haight is confined to the house with an attack of the grip.

The Bible Class over which Mrs. W. H. Rose has charge has changed its hours from 4 P.M. to 10.30 A.M. to accommodate the members who find it inconveniet to attend in the afternoon.

Miss Wyman, of Cleveland, Ohio, was at St. Ann's Sunday.

Andrew Paul, who came here from Massachussetts has secured a position in Morrisania, and is presenting a gentlemanly appearance.

There is talk of the Union League and L. A. C. joining forces. If it can be accomplished it will be to the advantage of both. "In union there is strength."

Mrs. M. Heyman arrived home from Pennsylvania last week. Her brother, Mr. Julius Weil, sailed Wednesday on the "Havel" for Bremen, Germany.

The Quad Club held its regular meeting at Saul's Hotel, Saturday. The only new business to come up was in regard to the checker tournament and the New Years' Evening Stag. Messrs. C. LeClercq, A. Capelli and F. W. Meinken were appointed a committee in place of of the others previously selected.

Monz Schoenfeld has returned home from Paterson N. J. He is undecided whether to go back there.

The ladies are already beginning to prepare their costumes for the masquerade ball on February 4th. From all in dications, it will be a gala affair.

The New Jersey Society's Christmas tree Festival is to be held at their rooms on Broad street, on Saturday evening, December 26th. A present is promised everybody attending.

In our last we were made to say "Ted, well, he wouldn't be known to the deaf were he not deaf." The compositor should have set it "known to the deaf readers of the JOURNAL." All is forgiven, but I'm afraid "Montague Tigg" will take advantage of this omission on the part of the compositor.

TED.

Editor Smith, of the Minnesota *Companion*, announces that the great family of Chang-Smith has been increased by one, and that it is a boy minus a pig tail. Congratulations.

# CHICAGO.

## The Pas-a-Pas Club's Next Ball.

## THOMAS RITCHIE HOME AGAIN.

## The "Combined" System Gaining Strength Abroad --News Notes.

*(From our Chicago Correspondent.)*

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

The club's ball committee has secured Oxford hall, 77–79 Thirty-first Street, for the Seventh annual ball of the Club. The date selected is Feb. 13th. This hall will be remembered by those who attended the World's Congress in 1893, as the hall in which the Pas-a-Pas club gave its reception in honor of the visiting delegates. Since then it has been entirely remodeled and now bears the reputation of being one of the finest of its kind. It will accomodate 1200 people 300 on the dancing floor, the rest in the balcony and around the floor. The balcony is made up of private boxes and there is some talk of having an auction of these boxes before the date of the ball. Tickets were given out at the meeting of the Club Saturday night, and it is hoped the members will assist Mr. Frank and his committee to break previous records in the way of profits. The hall is near two cable lines, two trolley lines, the South Side elevated and Indiana Avenue horse cars, so the transportation facilities are splendid. More will be said on this at different times.

Thomas Ritchie, after a year's absence in Ireland, has returned home, reaching Chicago two weeks ago. He shows that the "ould sod" climate agreed with him. He gives a glowing account of the fight the Belfast deaf made to get an American superintendent for the institution in that city. How well they succeeded is attested by the fact that Mr. Tillinghast, formerly the Superintendent of the Montana school, is now at the head of the Belfast school. Mr. Tillinghast has gone to work and the school is now run exclusively on the American Combined System and the American signs and alphabet are used in fact it is conducted just as any of our own "combined" schools are Mr. Tillinghast has become exceedingly popular among the Belfast people and Mr. Ritchie says he thinks this is an entering wedge that will prove a bitter pill for "Brer" Abrahams, of the *British Deaf-Mute*, to swallow, and a hard nut for the ultra oralists of the United Kingdom to crack. It was, it will be remembered, the above named paper which so ridiculed and, if anything, insulted Dr. Brown of Jacksonville when he accepted the superintendency of the Belfast school, and although he (Dr. Brown), in afterwards declining it, pleaded ill-health as his reason it is believed by many that his real reason was on account of the way his appointment was commented on by the *British Deaf-Mute* and other parties. What a victory the combined system has registered in this outcome of the affair. The Belfast deaf are deserving of no little credit for the successful outcome and besides this I understand it was due to the same local energy and progressiveness the Babu Banerji, the Hindoo teacher in the Calcutta School, was enabled to come to this country and take a fellowship course at Gallaudet College. Francis Maginn and his co-worker, Mr. Harris, have been at the head of this movement and the success they have met should prove a lasting monument to their pluck in the face of years of adverse precedents. It is a pity they are not "Yankees" too, as they have all the "git-tharativeness" of the genuine article.

A game of indoor baseball was played at the club hall between picked nines on November 28th, the nine captained by Fred Kaufman proving victorious. Another game will be played December 12th.

By the time this issue of the JOURNAL reaches Chicago, Gallaudet Day will have come and gone. A full account of the manner the local club observed the day will appear in next week's issue.

C. I. Sullivan is back in town and reports his late trip as having proven a paying one. He expects to go on the road again in a few days.

Mrs. Anna Elliott, mother of Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, has returned from her Eastern visit and is again at home with Mr. and Mrs. Hasenstab.

The latest information from Miss Emma White is that she is gaining in strength. She is with friends in Cutler, Ind. Miss Vina Smith has been with her the past few weeks, and has been of great help to her.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab was in La Porte and South Bend, Ind., last week, holding the usual services at those places. At South Bend an admirer of his presented him with a Wirt fountain pen.

In a paper read before the Chicago Society of Anthropology on the State Care of the Dependent and Defective," Dr. Julia Holmes Smith divided the dependents into two classes—the merely defective and the degenerate—placing the deaf and blind in the first class. C. N. Haskins reads a paper on "The Methods of the Deaf." Mr. Haskins is a teacher in the local day schools.

"J. S. R." will kindly look up the JOURNAL of October 8th, and in the Chicago letter in that issue he will find that Chicago *did* make known her intention of celebrating Gallaudet Day before he spoke of that of Philadelphia.

The December business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Saturday evening, was given most entirely to the election of officers for 1897, very little business of other import being transacted. There were plenty of candidates to select from and the election was a well contested one in some respects. The result was as follows: Collins C. Colby, President; John R. Cotton, First Vice-President; Walter Arnold, Second Vice-President; James E. Gallaher, Corresponding Secretary; Chester C. Codman, Recording Secretary; Benjamin F. Frank, Treasurer; Fred C. Harting, Librarian; William J. La Motte, Sergeant-at-arms; Phillip J. Hasenstab and Oscar H. Regensburg, Trustees.

Of this new board of directors much can be said in the way of deserved praise. With but one or two exceptions it is composed of men who have been indentified with the club since it organization. Mr. Colby, the new president, is known as an indefagitable worker in the club's interest; Mr. Cotton is, barring one or two others, the pioneer deaf citizen of this city, and the "dean" of the club—he being past 70 years of age; Walter Arnold, J. E. Gallaher and C. C. Codman need no introductory praise from me as they are all known to Chicagoans as having grown old in the work for the advancement of the Chicago deaf; Mr. Frank has before held office in the club, one term respectively as Librarian, Treasurer and Recording Secretary, and is known as one of the hustling members of the club; Messrs. Hartung and La Motte are younger members and this will be their first "trick at the wheel." Of Messrs. Hasenstab and Regensburg, the Trustees, nothing need be said; any Chicagoan can tell you of a good many things to their credit which have gone a great ways towards the perpetuation of Chicago's reputation for having the finest club for the deaf in the country. Mr. Hasenstab's term is for one year, that of Mr. Regensburg being two.

During the meeting E. D. Hunter, a former member, applied for membership, and Thomas Ritchie, after a non-resident membership of a year during his absence in Ireland, was admitted to active membership. Henry Fritz was dropped from the rolls.

In next weeks letter will appear a full accounnt of the Gallaudet Day exercises. The exercises proper will be open to the public, but the banquet following will be for club men bers and their ladies only.

J. R. Cotton and a company of assistants will give a theatrical entertainment at the club hall new year's eve (December 31). From what I understand, I think the production will be from some of Mr. Cotton's own experiences in the days "befo' the wah."

There was a social at the Trinity Church parish house Saturday evening. Rev. Mr. Mann having arranged for it. The club meeting kept quite a few from attending, unfortunately, but I understand a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by those present. Mr. Mann conducted services at the same church the following day, Sunday.

The ball tickets and announcement cards were given out Saturday evening. The announcement cards have the mannual alphabet on the reverse side, and the following reading matter: "Try it. It is easy to learn. Get your friends to learn it with you. More of these cards can be had gratis upon application to the secretary of the Pas-a-Pas club, 82 Lake Street." It is hoped they will do some good in assisting to spread the alphabet among the hearing.

The *Register* evidently knows a good thing when it sees it. In its issue of November 19th, appropriates my "interview" with Mr. Gallaher, the president of the Illinois Alumni Association, in regard to the prospects of Supt. Walker's removal, and not a vestige of credit is given to the JOURNAL, whose "property" it was.

Mrs Paris was wedded to Mr. Pearce last week and the couple have gone to housekeeping on the north side. Mr. Pearce is connected with the Lester-Pearce bicycle firm.

The Ladies' Aid Society, through its committee, Chairman Mrs. Cratter, is making strenous efforts to have its fair and bazaar on December 19th, prove, if anything, more profitable and interesting than those held heretofore. The club hall has been engaged for the event. Every body is welcome to attend.

P. P. G.

# FANWOOD.

## A Double Celebration at Fanwood.

## DR. ISAAC LEWIS PEET'S BIRTHDAY.

### The 40th Anniversary of the Moving to Fanwood--The News.

"All grim and soiled and brown with tan,
I saw a Strong One in his wrath,
Smiting the time-worn shrines of man
Along his path.

"Gray-bearded Use who, deaf and blind,
Groped for his old accustomed stone,
Leaned on his staff and wept to find
His seat o'erthrown.

"Yet louder rang the Strong One's stroke,
Yet nearer flashed his axe's gleam,
Shuddering and sick of heart I woke,
As from a dream.

"I looked: aside the dust cloud rolled,—
The Waster seemed the Builder too;
Upspringing from the ruined Old
I saw the New.

"'Twas but the ruin of the bad,—
The wasting of the wrong and ill;
Whate'er of good the old time had
Was living still.

"Grown wiser by the lesson given,
I fear no longer, for I know
That where the share is deepest driven
The best fruits grow.

O backward-looking son of time!
The new is old, the old is new,
The cycle of a change sublime
Is breaking through.

Idly as thou, in that old day
Thou mournest, did thy sire repine;
So in his time, thy child grown gray
Shall sigh for thine.

But life shall on and upward go;
Th' eternal step of progress beats
To that grand anthem, calm and slow,
Which God repeats.

"Take heart!—the Master builds again,—
A charmed life old Goodness hath
The tares may perish but the grain
Is not for death."

December 4th, 1896, marked the 40th anniversary of the moving to "Fanwood" from 50th Street and Fifth Avenue of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. Incidentally, it recorded the 72d birthday of our venerable Emeritus—Principal, Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D.

Thus there was a double celebration in the chapel of the Institution on the morning of that day.

All the pupils and teachers and officers assembled at 10.30, the teachers occupying the front seats and Principal Currier the chair of the presiding officer on the platform.

A large charcoal sketch of the of the old 50th Street buildings, made by the pupils of the Art Department, and the two silken standards, which are never furled durschool sessions, occupied conspicuous positions on either side of the rostrum.

Principal Currier made a few explanatory remarks concerning the object of calling together the entire school, and had hardly concluded when Dr. Peet, appeared at the entrance of the chapel leaning on the arm of Chief-Tutor Van Tassell.

Dr. Peet has aged a great deal during the past few years, and walks with difficulty. His entrance was signalized by all rising to their feet and remaining standing until Principal Currier had escorted him to a seat on the platform.

After a moment's rest, Dr. Peet, at the invitation of the Principal came forward to address the gathering. He explained that his "understanding" was weak, but his mind and arms strong. By his "understanding" he said he meant his lower limbs, and asked to be excused if he addressed them while seated.

Taking a chair in the front at the center of the platform, he began by contrasting the surroundings and the pupils of to-day with those of forty years ago, and mentioning the great advantages for the education of the whole man that was now possessed by the Institution, and the meagre facilities of 1856.

Dr. Peet then narrated how the pupils, accompanied by the officers and teachers, on the morning of December 4th, 1856, marched to the Hudson River Railroad and boarded the special cars which had been chartered to take them to the new school on Washington Heights, which we all know and love as "dear old Fanwood."

It was a very cold day, and on reaching the dock which had been built, all mended their way by twos or threes up the winding road to the summit of the hill on which the buildings are situated. The wide halls and spacious rotunda excited the admiration of all, but the rooms were cold and dreary, as there was little furniture and the heating appartus was crude and inefficient. This was felt all through the winter, which Dr. Peet avers, was the coldest he had ever known. During that year, he, a robust, active young man of thirty-two, had often skated across the Hudson River in front of the Institution.

On the arrival of the pupils there were no beds for them to sleep on, but after a long wait, wagons arrived loaded with these necessaries, and each one had to carry up his own bed as Dr. Peet said, "we literally 'took up our beds and walked.'"

As the school building which now exists had not then been built, the classes were taught in the study rooms of the girls and boys, respectively, being separated from each other by screens.

"The old time," said Dr. Peet "was vastly different from to-day. The pupils now have every comfort, every advantage, and are housed in beautiful buildings that are charming interiorly as they are grand exteriorly. During his Principalship he had often wanted these same improvements, but could not get the money. He was especially pleased with the fine military bearing of the boys, and was astonished at the excellent drill which he had witnessed on November 19th. During the centenary celebration in New York a few years ago, he wanted very much to have the pupils march along with the public schools, but after trying in vain to get them to march well, the idea was abandoned. He had not begun soon enough.

Dr. Peet spoke on the value of signs, and believed that they constituted the medium of intellectual improvement that could not be reached by oral teaching. To give the ability to speak and read the lips, was good and proper; but to the deaf, signs were of great importance. Concluding, he said he was proud of the Institution and its progressiveness.

There was great applause, and then Principal Currier invited Mr. C. W. Van Tassell, the only deaf-mute present, who had been a pupil at the 50th Street Institution, to make an address.

Mr. Van Tassell said he had only been at school at 50th Street a few months, and was sent home because of an affection of the eyes. On recovering, he went back to the old school and was almost paralyzed with astonishment to learn that it had been closed and all were at Washington Heights. He wended his weary way up the railroad track on a cold, windy day, and eventually reached the institution, wherein he was a pupil for nine years. On graduating, he went home, and later applied for a position as teacher, which application was favorably received, and he had been at Fanwood ever since—over thirty years. Looking backward, the time seemed short, and he could scarcely believe that all those years had passed—life is very short, indeed.

Principal Currier remarked that he would show Dr. Peet how great progress had been made in oral teaching. Thereupon, all standing, the pupils repeated orally the Lord's Prayer, as spelled on the Principal's fingers.

Dr. Peet pronounced the benediction and the pupils were dismissed.

All the teachers and officers came forward and after greeting congratulated Dr. Peet on his 72 birthday and wished him joy and many more happy birthday anniversaries.

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In last issue of the JOURNAL, the record of the football team was given, but there were some errors, however, the following prepared by Manager Fox, will set things to rights:

RECORD OF GAMES, 1896.

| | |
|---|---|
| *October 8, at Mt. Morris— | |
| Fanwood | 40 |
| Barnard School | 0 |
| October 17, at Fanwood— | |
| College of New York | 0 |
| Fanwood | 0 |
| *October 24, at Mt. Morris— | |
| Fanwood | 12 |
| Barnard School | 0 |
| October 28, at Jasper Oval— | |
| Manhattan College | 6 |
| Fanwood | 0 |
| October 31, at Columbia Oval— | |
| Fanwood | 26 |
| Cutler School | 0 |
| November 3, at Berkeley Oval— | |
| Fanwood | 54 |
| Lexington School | 0 |
| *November 13, at Fanwood— | |
| Fanwood | – |
| De La Salle Institution | – |
| Movember 14, at Ohio Field— | |
| University of New York | 24 |
| Fanwood | 0 |
| November 20, at Jasper Oval— | |
| Manhattan College | 24 |
| Fanwood | 0 |
| November 28, at Berkeley Oval— | |
| Fanwood | 8 |
| College of New York | 0 |

* Practice Games.
† One game forfeited to Fanwood by Berkeley School.

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*From our Fanwood Correspondent*

Since cold weather set in the boys have been fixing up an ice skating rink on the south side of the boy's play-grounds. The rink is much larger than the one made last year. It is about completed, and now all that is necessary is to flood it with water and then let Jack Frost do the rest.

Saturday evening at the meeting of the F. L. A., Prof. C. W. Van Tassell entertained the pupils with several short stories. With the aid of the charcoal drawing, he was able to describe the building at 50th Street, and also to give a sketch of the life at school as it was then.

The snow has been melting rapidly. Friday it had cleared away enough to enable drill to be resumed.

Since the boys have been obliged to remain in doors in the evening, chess, checkers, dominoes, parchesi, and other game have served to pass the time pleasantly during the interval between supper time and study hour.

Since the football seasen closed with the game at Berkeley Oval. The basketball team has been practicing steedily. A schedule has been arranged, and the team will have plenty of work during the season. The first game was with the Central Y. M. C. A., of Brooklyn. In the first half the Fanwood were in the lead, score 4 to 1, but the Centrals by a strong finish defeated us, Score 17 to 7.

Friday afternoon the team left for Bridgeport, Conn., where they met the local Y. M. C. A. team, and defeated them in an exciting game by a score of 8 to 4. They remained in Bridgeport over night. Saturday they left for Waterbury, and met the Y. M. C. A. team one of the strongest in the State, there after a most exciting game, the Fanwoods were defeated, Score 13 to 7. But they played a fine game, in fact, won the admiration of all who saw the game at one time they kept the ball around the homes team's goal for three minutes, but had very hard luck at goal throwing. The boys are doing excellent work, and before long will be ranked among the leading teams of the State in skill and scientific playing. They deserve praise for it was only a year or so ago that the team was organized, and since then the rapid improvement they have made, is something remarkable. Ellis and McVea as forwards make a fine combination, and more than once, they have rattled their opponents very badly. Ellis has been given the appropriate name of "Snake." Ellis and he well deserves it for his movements in throwing and otherwise handling the ball are very suggestive of the same McVea score, many goals by his long reach and jumping ability. Muench and Izquierdo are the guards. Muench is the quickest as well as the smallest player on the team. Judging from his actions in the game it seems as if he was continually over a bed of coals is never still, always on the move, and ahead of his opponent in every play, and all the teams unite in saying thathe is the quickest guard on his feet that they have ever met. Izquierdo plays a strong steady game and is sure of covering his man. Physical Director Cook plays centre, for the team, is sure of covering his opponent, and jumps well on the ball when put in play. His particular forte long distance goals, and he has often made goals at a distance of 30 feet. He is quick and always on the alert and generally tires his opponent by his fast playing.

Altogether a general improvement is noticeable in the whole team, and the recent games, but helped show just where their defects were, so they can all be remedied.

The following will show the results of the three games:

At Brooklyn, N. Y., December 3d:

CENTRAL Y. M. C. A.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leeds | Left Forward | 8 | 2 |
| Gerlach | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Cameron | Centre | 0 | 1 |
| Lewis | Right Guard | 2 | 0 |
| Stolte | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | - - - - | 14 | 3 |

FANWOOD.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ellis | Left Forward | 2 | 2 |
| McVea | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Cook | Centre | 0 | 1 |
| Muench | Right Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Izquierdo | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | - - - - | 6 | 1 |

At Bridgeport, Ct., December 4th:

BRIDGEPORT Y. M. C. A.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philips, | Left Forward | 0 | 0 |
| Angwine | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Gabler | Centre | 0 | 0 |
| Couklin | Right Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Gussler | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | - - - - | 4 | 0 |

FANWOOD.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ellis | Left Forward | 0 | 0 |
| McVea | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Cook | Centre | 2 | 2 |
| Muench | Right Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Izquierdo | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | - - - - | 6 | 2 |

At Waterbury, Ct., December 5th:

WATERBURY Y. M. C. A.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Judd | Left Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Curtis | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Waterworth | Centre | 2 | 3 |
| Doescher | Right Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Danaher | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | - - - - | 10 | 3 |

FANWOOD.

| NAMES. | POSITIONS. | Goals from FIELD. | FOULS |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ellis | Left Forward | 0 | 0 |
| McVea | Right Forward | 4 | 0 |
| Cook | Centre | 0 | 3 |
| Muench | Right Guard | 0 | 0 |
| Izquierdo | Left Guard | 0 | 0 |
| | | 4 | 3 |

J. H. K.

# COLUMBUS.

## It is to Be a Long Wait for Water.

## AN APPEAL TO OHIO'S DEAF.

### An Illustration of What the Art of the Sign Language Accomplished.

*From our Columbus Correspondent.*

At the late meeting of the Emergency Board, Superintendent Jones asked for a deficiency appropriation of $2425. This was for the purpose of constructing a cistern of 400 barrels capacity in the front yard for fire purposes. Two similiar cisterns in the rear yard which can not he utilized for the reason that they are not connected with the city water mains he asked to have connected. To do this it would require the digging of 520 feet to make connection with the main pipe in Grant Avenue. It would require 670 feet of 8 inch pipe to make the improvement. At the suggestion of the Fire Chief he recommended the putting down of a road-way to the cistern in the front yard, and the putting in of a gate in the rear wall separating boys' from girls' side. The Board did not act upon the matter, thinking that as the legislature refused to give it attention when called upon to do so, there was no need of it. Thus the improvement will have to wait until the next legislature meets in January '98. There need be no alarm. The buikding has withstood the firery element for the past 28 years, and that too, at times, with far less safe guards thrown around it than now exists. Superintendent Jones has done all he could with the requirements at his hand, to prevent, and if necessary fight the demon.

The president of the Alumni Association issued the following appeal this week to the graduates of the institution and others interected.

AN APPEAL.

The season of gift making is near at hand. It is a custom cherished by young and old. The recipients, especially if unfortunates, are cheered up by the remembrance thus bestowed upon them by some kindly hand. The giver is made to feel happier by knowing that his offering has brought joy and help to some worthy person.

The alumni of the Ohio Institiution for the Education of the Deaf have undertaken to establish a Home for the aged and infirm of their former schoolmates. (The project has been carried forward to such a stage that it will be in operation in a short time.) The funds for carrying on the institution when opened are not large. This is a charity that should appeal to every one of us, as its successful operation will redound to the credit of us all.

Therefore, as President of the Alumni Association, I appeal to every member to contribute a Christmas offering to the the Home. Any sum will be acceptable.

In cities where a number of you are congregated, a contribution could be taken up and sent in a lump, thus avoiding the trouble of mailing small sums.

Send your offering to Mr. Thomas McGuiness, Treasurer, 221 Champion Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

A. B. GREENER,
*President O. D. M. A. A.*

Dec. 4, 1896.

There should be a hearty response to the call as the object commands the symapthy of the generous. And as it is at a time when every body feels in a generous giving mood, a little set aside for the Home will not be missed out of one's purse.

Secretary McGregor, of the Board of Managers, announces a change of date for the opening of the Home from Dec. 10 to Dec. 12. This is done to give those interested an opportunity to attend the affair. Thursday being a day when scarcely any one can get away from his or her duties. Should the weather permit the officers of the Association and Home with invited guests will go up in the afternoon and return after supper. Every body who can come, is invited to be present, and it is expected a good time will be had. A basket picnic will be one of the features.

Mention was made last week of Miss Clara Winton accompanying Superintendent Jones to the Penitentiary and reciting "Nearer My God to Thee" in pantomime. It was a rare treat to the prisionors and how well they liked it is best told by the *Penitentiary News*, and by a prisoner, who was simply taken away by the charm and beauty of the acting:

* * Prof. J. W. Jones, Superintendent of the Deaf-Mutes institute, was present with a number of his pupils. In a neat speech he introduced Miss Clara Winton, a sweet young girl, features of heavenly expression. While Miss Tracy sang "Nearer, My God, To Thee," accompanied by Miss Bertha Byers on the piano, Miss Clara Winton rendered the grand old song in sign language. No disciple of Delsarte ever created greater effect by gesture or recitation. The child was utterly unconscious of her art, but if ever sacred harmoney was ordered in signs—the first language of the race—it was by her. Strong men wept, every one was thrilled, and for once heavenly truth found an arrow for the hardest heart. * *

A TESTIMONY.

*Chaplain.*

DEAR SIR—Allow me to express my thanks to you and all chose who were so kind as to entertain us at general services yesterday. And especially to the lady who sang to us in the sign language. I have never before seen or heard anything half so beautiful or touching. Chaplain, it was grand, her actions spoke louder than any words could have, and they have made upon me a very deep impression. I am not a Christian, but it would be better if I was. I don't know, but of one of thing I assure you, I never in my life, again if I can possibly help it, use my tongue for the utterance of my any filthy words or sentence again. I am ashamed of myself when I think of it. For me to abuse that grand gift and use it without the least care and control while such beautiful and more worthy creatures as this little lady are denied it. Chaplain, it is hardly just when you think of it. God grant that he may restore this gift to her, is my wish. Why, Chaplain, I, whose heart seemed callous to everything, as I thought, was greatly moved and tears, were in my eyes as I watched her, and I am not ashamed of it, for there were others around me in the same condition. Chaplain, could you not give us a sermon some Sunday upon this subject? I am sure it would be appreciated by the boys.

Most respectfully,
L.

A sister of Miss Laura and Daisy Cydrus was married, Thanksgiving evening, at her home, this city. Miss Laura was the bridesmaid and Mr. Fred. Mitchell acted as best man to the groom. Other deaf-mutes present were Misses Kayser Dresback, Siders and Miss Jones. Also Mr. Haslam. A fine wedding supper was served and the happy couple received numerons presents as tokens of regards from friends.

Miss Mabel Fisher surprised her friends here Sunday by putting in an appearance. She has been making Cleveland her home since the middle of July. She left Monday for Waynesville, to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rion Hoel, who were her classmates when attending school here. She will return to her home in Athens Co., just before Christmas.

The Cleveland Aid Society gave a birthday social on the evening of November 26th. It was very largely attended by the deaf and an entertaining time was had. About $18, was realized for the furnishing of the Cleveland room at the Home. The affair was under the supervision of Miss Mary C. Bierce, and when she undertakes anything of this kind, its generally a success.

Mr. Charles E. Wooley, of Connersville, Ind., and Miss Klipp, of Excello, O., were married at Hamilton, on the 25th ult. They were former pupils here.

The C. floor pupils had their first social for the term last evening in the girl's play-room, and a good time they had too. They were served at the close with refreshments in the dining room.

Rev. A. W. Mann held services in Trinity Parish House last evening.

A. B. G.

Dec. 5, '96.

### Little Linnie Haguewood.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil: Linnie Haguewood, the blind deaf-mute from Delaware Country, who has existed so much sympathy and interest all over the State because of her phenomenal brightness of intellect despite her many afflictions, arrived in the city yesterday accompanied by her instructor, Miss Donald, for a visit to the deaf and dumb institute.

Miss Haguswood is but 15 years old. Her advancement has been rapid during the past year, in which she has the advantages of special attention and teaching, provided for her through the uniting efforts of Barnard Murphy, of the Vinton *Eagle*, who started the popular subscription for her and acted as treasurer of the fund. The fund grew to such proportions that its managers were enabled to provide her with a special teacher in the persons of Miss Donald, who gives her whole time to her instructions, and travels with her wherever she goes.

Prof. Wyckoff, of the school for the deaf, thinks she will not develop the phenomenal powers of Miss Kellar, but that under her present instruction and advantages she will certainly reach a point where she will excite the wonder and admiration of the public.

The children of the school regarded her with interest and flocked around her all day yesterday. All those at the school have the blessing of sight and can therefore see her hands, while she takes their replies by the touch of the hand. She reads letters perfectly and the object of bringing her here was to give her a wider reading of the sign language. She has learned to sew well, to make mats, strings of beads, etc., of a superior character.—*Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Republican.*

### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, DECEMBER 13th.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.
St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-mutes, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 7.30 P.M. Combined service. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret for deaf-mutes.

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The 24th anniversity of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes N. Y., will be held in the Church of the Incarnation, Madison Avenue and 35th St., on Sunday, December 20th, at 4 P.M.

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Christmas Day, interpretions for deaf-mutes at 11 A.M. Services in St. John the Evangelist's Church, N. Y., St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn and Trinity Church, Newark.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## A Lecture by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter.

## AN INTERESTING WEDDING.

### How Thomas L. Howe Averted A Railroad Accident--Other News.

*From our Philadelphia Correspondent.*

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter lectured before All Souls' Working People's Club on "The Recent Political Campaign," last Thursday evening, 3d inst. There was a good attendance. As Dr. Crouter mounted the platform, he was greeted with applause. He reviewed the Campaign from the beginning to the end; drew comparisons between the Rebublican and Democratic candidates and of the itsues of the two great parties, and laid great stress upon the importance of the latter. What seemed to him to be of far more importance than either the monetary or traiff questions was the alarming socialistic tendeney manifested by so many of the adherents of the defeated party. He rejoiced in the result as showing the intelligence of the American people. At the conclusim of the lecture, he was tendered a rising vote of thanks.

Dr. Crouter, as the head of the largest oral school in this country, and himself a confirmed oralist, still manifests a genuine interest in the deaf generally. He is always willing to assist them in some way and the Club also finds a friend in him. We look up him this way; professionally, he is a pure oralist in wish, and in practice as far as practicable; socically, he is "a friend in need and a friend indeed." We doubt not that his old time pupils and "sign graduates" are most happy to continue the cordial relations with him and hope for a continuance of them to the end of life.

The following is from the Philadelphia *Record:*

A most interesting wedding occurred on Monday evening, November 30th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cobb, 2330 South Bancroft Street, when Miss Sarah Elizabeth Sampson, of this city, was married to James Dunlop Baker, of New Orleans. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Koehler. The bride and groom are both estimable and widely-known mutes. The bride is highly educated and accomplished. The groom is well known in the South. Page M. Baker, managine editor of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, being an uncle, and his brother, Henry H. Baker, a well-known Louisiana planter. His mother was a Virginia woman, belonging to the Dunlop family, who emigrated from Scotland to Virginia. The young couple will now make Philadelphia their permanent home.

Several of the daily papers contained an item like the following, taken from the *Press*, last week:

William F. Irvin, a deaf-mute, was held in $500 bail by Mayor Westcott, in Camden yesterday, to answer a charge of assault and battery on his wife, Lillian, who is also a mute.

He is said to have been released last Thursday. Mr. Irwin is a young man and we sincerely hope that the lesson he has learned will be the means of his reform.

Thomas I. Howe, who gradnated from the Mt. Airy School last June, and now resides with his sister in Tacony, a suburb of Philadelphia, relates the following:

He has been in the habit of crossing the Penna. R. R. tracks near his home after supper to visit friends not far off, and thus became somewhat acquainted with the running time of passenger trains at that particular point. It is on the line of the New York Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. A telegraph Station is located a short distance away and the operator also attends to the switching of the tracks there. On June 19th last Mr Howe was standing near the railroad watching a freight train pass. He knew that the New York and New England Express would soon thunder past and when he saw it approaching the operator had still neglected to switch the tracks for it. Mr. Howe suspected a mistake and ran and told the operator by means of gesticulation, and latter was able to switch just in time for the express to pass. He was deeply grateful to the mute for the timely help given to avert a servious accident. Mr. Howe, however, was not satisfield with that and thought he had a chance to secure employment in some branch of the railroad company. With this object in view he visited the Superintendent of the Board Street Station and acquainted that official with the circumstance of his assistance to the Company. The Superintendent thanked him and asked which he prefened, a reward of money or a life pass. Mr Howe told him that he preferred a permanent position to either of them, but this the Superintentend was unable to give him on account of the poor business which had already necessitated the discharge of many workmen. He advisied Mr. Howe to write to E. F. Brooks, Supt. New York Division Pennsylvania Railroad. for work, but he is still without reward, pass, and work.

The De l'Epee Catholic Deaf-Mute Association has arranged a literary entertainment for December 17th. The following program is expected to be carried out: Recitation by M. Sweeney; Biographical Sketch by D. Fisher; Humorous Reading by F. Dumore; Song Rendition "Night Fall" by H. Stoner; Talk about Earth, by M. Ryan.

The Manual A. A., of Mt. Airy, defeated the Young Men's League, of Germantown, in a game of football last Saturday afternoon, by the score of 46 to 0. This is probably the last game of the Manuals this season. Out of six games played by them, they lost only one, which is a very good record.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Booth and Mrs. Nathans will give a tea party to their friends in Wingohocking Hall on Thursday afternoon, December 10th.

Rev. J. M. Koehler, by invitation, conducted chapel services in the Manual Department of the Mt. Airy Institution, on Sunday morning.

The usual Christmas tree and entertainment at All Souls' Church will be abandoned this year. Instead of them there will be a Sunday School Festival on Sunday afternoon, December 27th, when gifts will be distributed to the children of the parish. The distribution will be preceded by appropriate exercises to be participated in by representatives of all the classes.

Holy Communion will be celebrated on Christmas Day at 10 A.M.

An able-bodied deaf-mute, giving his name as Joseph McIntyre, happened into the large book-bindery, which employs three deaf-mutes (Messrs. Walton, McKinney and Breen) to sell cards with the usual "no work plea." Rats! Mr. Breen asked him why he didn't pursue a better calling since he seemed so strong and comfortable fed. He replied that he could not work, did not know English as he was from South America. But queried Mr. Breen, how is it that you can speak English now. To this he made no reply but hastily collected his cards and made his exit. The same fellow was seen one evening by Mr. McKinney on Chestnut St. in front Green's Hotel, leisurely smoking a cigar. Does anybody know this fellow or is he an impostor with some knowledge of the sign-language?

Julius C. Brenneisen has deceided to go to Allentown on December 24th, to remain over the holidays.

Mrs. M. J. Syle was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott, 17 West Irving Ave., Merchantville, N. J., last Saturday.

Wm. C. Church, who has been visiting different places in neighboring states for the past few months, goes to the Colonial Hotel, Cape May City, on Tuesday to winter.

Miss Charlotte Lucas, chief nurse of the Institution Infirmary, resigned on December 1st, and has been succeeded by a Miss Graham.

The pupils enjoyed skating on Creshein Lake on the Institution grauud for a brief period last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens leave for Carlisle, Pa., to-day, having been summoned to the bedside of a dying aunt. Their stay may be protracted.

Joseph Mayer, Jr., conducts a barber-shop at the corner of Darien and Huntingdon Streets, and is very successful.

Charles Campbell has been connected with the Baptist Publication Society in their large publishing house for the past nineteen years, during which time he has never been laid off. The *Baptist*, which is the paper on which he works, has a wide circulation extending over the United States, England, France, Sweden and Greece.

Levi Cooper's father is foreman in a cotton-spining mill up in Kensington. Perhaps he can help some worthy deaf-mutes to get work in his place.

H. C. Jump, of Milford, Delaware, has "jumped" to Philadephia, having secured work in the large bicycle factory, where Messrs Lipsett and Stumpf are employed.

Dec. 7th, '96. J. S. R.

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Miss Gertrude Shacklady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shacklady, and George E. Wooden were married Wednesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents on the Jacob Street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. C. Hinds. The bride was attired in pink silk, and carried a bonquet of white chrysanthemums. She was attinded by Miss Helen Handy, who was gowned in white organdie, over pink silk. Clarence A. Boxley was bestman. Miss Agnes Boggs rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march as the bridal couple entered. A reception was held until Mr. and Mrs. Wooded left for the South. They will reside at 2617 Sixth Aveune—*Troy, N. Y., Press Nov 26th.*

Mr. Boxley, who needs no introduction to the readers, is a cousin of Mr. Wooden. He received a handsome stick pin in the form of a gold dove with an emerald in its mouth and two pearls in each of its wings as a present from the groom.

Miss Ida Williams has moved from Gurney Street to 697 Madison Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Her mother recently arrived from Germany.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## The Last "Lit." Meeting of the First Term.

## O. W. L. S.'s PATRIOTIC PROGRAM.

## More Football Games -- The Week's Happenings in Brief.

*From our Washington Correspondent.*

The last literary meeting of the "Lit," for the present term was held in the chapel Friday evening. Mr. Beadell, '91, who had been invited to speak, opened the exercise with an interesting lecture on "The Borderland of the Unknown." He dwelt on the several states of the nervous system, Faith Curves, Hypnotism, Mesmerism, Somnambulism, Dreams, etc., and gave some very good illustations. At the conclusion, he remarked, that there evidently exists no supernatural power as a cause of the many mysteries in life, basing all such on nature.

On motion of Mr. Nicholson, a rising vote of thanks was tendered the speaker.

The debate, "Is Goethe's Mepistopheles a better conception of the Prince of Darknes than Milton's Satan?" was rather a too-deep subject for the participants. They did not furnish enough points to enable the judges to decide, which side had the best of the argument. However, after a whispered consultation out of the room, they returned, and Mr. Ballard in behalf of the other two, Miss Martin and Beadell, gave the victory to the negative side. The participants were Messrs. Stewart and Hemstreet on the negative.

Messrs. Haig and Hanan rendered a well-prepared dialogue, "The Saracen Brothers," and Mr. Hodges declaimed, "The Fate of Virginia," a Latin poem.

Mr. Nicholson as critic *pro-tem* wound up the exercise with a rather severe criticism on the participants for not showing the proper spirit and manner in which they carried out the debate.

With the close of the meetings held during the present term, it is gratifying to record the improvement over former dialogues by those which have been given this year. Those who took part deserve credit for the excellent dialogues in which they figured.

The "Owls" met in their library Saturday evening, and carried out a patriotic programme.

Miss Leyder began the exercises with an essay, which was well reciever, "The Star-spangled Banner and its another, narrating the greatest patriotic airs.

Then followed a spirited debate whether Lincoln was a greater man than Washington, between Misses Prager and Brizendine for Lincoln and Misses E. Taylor and Okie for Washington. The judges, Misses Leyder, Runck and B. Taylor decided that Lincoln was the greater man.

A good tableau, "A Bone of Contention" followed in which the characters represented were: Spain, Miss Rogers; Cuba, Miss Toomey; Liberty, Miss Gaillard; Uncle Sam, Miss Naughton.

Miss Lamson gave some remarks on "Yankee Doodle," "Dixie," and their authors, and the last meeting of the present term was brought to a close by Miss Zettel's recitation of "The Flower of Liberty."

We had some more football games during the week in spite of the fact that the first eleven broke traning after their Thanksgiving game with Columbian. The second eleven ran up against a team composed of lightweights representing Gonzoga College and in one fifteen-minute half walked away with the game by a score of 14–0. It was bitterly cold for the spectators, a piercing wind keeping us constantly shivering. Friday was an ideal day for football so the whole col. lege turned out to see the colors of the second eleven lowered by a team they had defeated two weeks ago. The eleven was apparently a little over-confident but to their surprise, when the referee blew his whistle at the end of the second half, they found themselves defeated 10–0. For the Gallaudets, Whitlocke and Fisher made the most gains.

The Xi Phi Sigma held its third grand conclave Friday evening immediately after the adjournment of the "Lit." The "Ducks" were initated into the mysteries of the fraternity and long after midnight, a grand banquet prepared by Signor Rossini and his corps of assistants was served. The menu is withheld being too long to reproduce here. Among the guests were Messrs. Roberts, Wurdemann and Merrill.

The McKinley and Hobart Club attended the Republican Jubilee given on the 3d, at Center Market. On the platform for the presidents and vice-presidents of the local clubs were Messrs. Smielau, Rothert, Bumgardner and Zahn. They occupied seats in the second row behind Senator John Sherman and several members of the House of Representatives who were the principal speakers. There were over four thousand persons present, but the students were right in it. They occupied convenient seats and listened to the speeches through Fellow Read who interpreted.

President Gallaudet has been invited by the Surgeon-General of the Navy to attend a meeting of prominent educators, which will be held on the 10th in honor of President Gordon of Leland Stanford University. He will attend, as the meeting is of too important a nature if the college were not represented. The students do not wish to miss his presence when they celebrate the birthday of his father, so the date has been changed to the 11th.

Our first snow fell on Monday, but it was not deep enough to allow coasting.

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club will render "Handy Andy" in pantomime on the 12th.

Miss Zettel now misses her mother as she has moved back to New York.

Miss Martin enjoyed a call from Miss Houghton, an oralist of New York.

Mr. Erd and his brother, Paul have returned. Their father died on Nov. 27th.

Fister ran against a Street car fender the other day and in his excitement informed us all that he had run against a cow-catcher.

Columbian University is after a game with the Gallaudets for Christmas, but it it not likely that one will be arranged. There is money in it, but the danger of losing the honor we just earned is not a very small matter.

Jackson is doing a good business selling postage stamps. We suggest that he establish a branch postoffice and help increase Uncle Sam's revenue.

The November issue of the *British Deaf Monthly* has the following to say of the American College and school "yell."

"In American schools for the deaf, it is now the fashion to have a "yell"—a ridiculous jumble of baby syllables that is howled forth at every opportunity. It strengthens the lungs, we suppose, and is a reversion to the Indian war-whoop."

We do not see where the element of ridicule lies. Evidently the writer of the above statement does not grasp the real purpose of the American college or school "yell," and he must be unaware of the fact that nearly nine out of every ten colleges or schools in this country have their particular "yell." Nothing inspires the college athlete in a contest with a rival more than to hear his friends give college "yell." These "yell" are then an expression of the spirit shown by the students of colleges who maintain them.

President Gallaudet has been invited to deliver a lecture on the education of the deaf at Dr. Babcock's church in Baltimore next week.

As soon as the paving of M Street is finished, Dr. Gallaudet will lead a parade to celebrate the event.

The venerable Professor Porter gave an interesting sermon this afternoon. His text was Acts 24 :16 —"The Training of the conscience" as the topic of discussion.

F. C. S.

Dec. 7, '96.

### A Deaf Inventor.

The *National Recorder*, an inventors' paper of Washington, D. C., on November 21, published a portrait of Mr. J. F. Arnot, and spoke as follows of an invention which he has patented:

"Mr. J. F. Arnot, of Delphi, Ind., has been awarded a Wedderburn medal on his carpet fastener. Mr. Arnot is now forty-three years old. He was raised on a farm, and being born deaf, was educated at the Indiana Institution for the Deaf, at Indianapolis. Up to the last six years he has been employer as a farmer since boyhood. He writes, 'Having to give up this occupation, my mind turned toward patents, which would be more congenial work than laboring with my hands. My first idea was the carpet fastener.' This is an invention which will be gratefully received by the women of our land, for it does away with the old way of putting down carpets by means of tacks, and is an ornament besides. It is to be hoped that Mr. Arnot will continue in the line of inventions, as he has done such good work on his first attempt. His device is very simple, and can be manufactured with very little expense."—*Silent Hoosier.*

### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

DECEMBER.

6—10.45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo, Holy Communion.
6—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's Church, Rochester, Evening Prayer.
13—10.45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
13—3.00 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
14—Elmira, Confirmation by Bishop Huntington.
18—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, lecture.
20—10.30 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Holy Communion.
20—7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

### Seventh Annu... Angeles, (C...

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

On Tuesday evening, November 17th, the deaf-mutes of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf held the Seventh Annual Meeting of their association at the residence of the Lay Reader, Mr. Thomas Widd, with Mr. Norman T. Lewis in the chair, who opened the meeting with an address of welcome to the assembly, and said that the association was more firmly established than ever before with the Bishop and Clergy of the Episcopal Church at its back. He then called on Mr. Widd to read his annual report, which is as follows:

"In presenting my Seventh Annual Report of the work of the Asssociation, I wish to State that the regular Sunday services have been kept up during the year just closed at the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, kindly allowed us by the Rector and Trustees of that church. The attendance has remained undiminished in numbers as in previous years, notwithstanding several removals, on account of depression in business and other circumstances already reported in the JOURNAL, of which there is, happily, no occasion for reproduction here now. The old association is firmly established on the Rock against which its enemies cannot prevail. The good work will be kept up and extended in spite of obstacle. To those who have left the fold no ill-feeling prevails against them, and they are welcome to return and attend the services. They will find the latch string on the outside for them, and no question will be asked if their motives are right, and they desire to be again in the congregation that worships our common Father. All need the consolation of religion and that peace of mind, which can only be enjoyed with a clear conscience and a feeling of good will toward all men. To such we offer our open arms and rejoice to receive them.

We had the pleasure of visits from Rev. Job Turner and Prof. P. A. Emery, of Chicago during the winter and spring. The former conducted several services in the churches for us, and the latter presented a chart of his Science and Religion to the association, which has been neatly framed, and for which he has our warmest thanks.

The question of having the association incorporated, as a recommended at a former meeting, has been thoroughly invistigated and legal advice sought from H. T. Lee, Esq., who advised us, not to take such a step until we had real estate belonging to the association, as such incorporation involved considerable trouble, and was cumbersome to manage according to the State law. A similar view is held by Superintendent Wilkinson, of the State Institution, who takes a deep interest in the work of the association.

On May 12th, 1896, the Episcopal Bishop of Los Angeles gave Mr. T. Widd his license as Lay Reader as follows:

"LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 12, 1896.

"I hereby liecense Thomas Widd, a commenicant of this Disocese to read the services of morning and evening prayer, and also to make addresses and to give exhortations."

"JOSEPH H. JOHNSON."

"Bishop's office."

"By this License Thomas Widd is permitted to read the burial office for the dead."

"JOSEPH H. JOHNSON."

The work of the assocication should now extend its operations and embrace the diocese of Los Angeles, which extends over Southern California, and have branches for occasional religious services in towns, such as San Diego, Riverside, Santa Ana, San Bernardino, and Santa Barbara, whenever enough deaf-mutes can be gathered together for that purpose.

No collections have been made at the close of services during the past year, on account of the depression of business, and the association has been without funds. The Ssrvices of Lay Reader have been given gratiutonsly. Most of the deaf having been without employment for a long time. With the return of prosperity, now that the elections are over, it is to be hoped that the deaf will share in it. The general health of the members has been very good, and no deaths or serious sickness has visited the deaf of Los Angeles, for which we are extremely thankful to our heavenly Father.

THOMAS WIDD,
*Lay Reader.*

LOS ANGELES CAL., Nov. 17, 1896.

The report was unanimously adopted and the following resolutions were proposed and seconded, and unanimously adopted.

*Resolved*, That a brief history of the association and its work during the past seven years be prepared and printed for general circulation.

Moved by Norman V. Lewis and seconded by Mrs. H. Dahl.

*Resolved*, That the services of the association conducted by the Lay Reader, Mr. Widd have been very acceptable and we desire that they be continued as hitherto.

Moved by Alexander Houghton and seconded by William Taylor.

*Resolved*, That the best thanks of the Association be tendered to the Rectors and Trustees of the St. Paul's, St. John, and Christ Churches and to the Bishop of the Diocese for their uniform kindness to the deaf in allowing them the use of their churches for services, and other favors during the past year; and also to the Lay Reader, Mr. T. Widd, for his long gratuitous services.

Carried by acclamation.

Addresses were then made by Mr. Alexander Houghton and by Mr. N. V. Lewis, who sproke highly of the work of the Association and its necessity for the deaf, and their long connection with it, Mr. Henry Kracke and Mrs. Dahl also spoke advocating a Ladies' Aid Society in connection with the Association, and it was resolved to take steps to carry out their suggestion at a future meeting for the purpose.

The party then had a pleasant social time together with refreshments, etc., till a late hour, when they departed highly pleased with their evenings entertainment.

### MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA.

Winter has come at last, and with a vengeance too, though the snow arrived rather too late for Thanksgiving. In other respects the day was celebrated in the genuine old-fashioned way.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas King have returned to Laporte to reside. Mr. King has been working in Chicago for several months past, and Mrs. King has been with her parents at St. Joe, Mich.

Mr. Elias Cripe, of Goshen, returned home November 28th, after a ten days' visit with deaf friends at Laporte, Waterford, and Michigan City. He reports a fine time. Mr. Cripe contemplates spending the Christmas holidays at Indianapolis and Middletown.

Mr. Ben Nordyke, of near Laporte, accompained the Rev. P. J. Hasenstab to South Bend, November 28th, to attend the first anniversary of the founding of the Mission for the Deaf at that place. Mr. Nordyke is president of the Laporte Mission.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of this city, visited with Miss Louisa Geakley, of Laporte, over Sunday November 29th.

A party was given at South Bend by Mr. and Mrs. Will Hunt, Thanksgiving evening, at which eleven were present, but as we were not "in it," we leave the particulars of that and also the mission's anniversary to the Mishawaka correspondent.

H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, ate "Thank turkey" with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hayes, of Mishawaka. There appears to be some special attraction in that insignificant little burg, as he seems to gravitate in that direction as readily as the needle points to the pole.

Miss Louisa Geakley, of Laporte, enterained the following named persons at a sumptuous dinner, Saturday, November 28th: Miss D. E. Hostetler, Messrs. Hasenstab, Bhymer, Loving, and Cripe.

The parents of Miss Daisy Hostetler, have rented their city property and moved out to their new country home, two miles east of town, where Daisy is making a supreme effort to master the intricacies of farm life. She excepts to succeed in time (for "all things come to them that wait,") and become a genuine "hayseed."

Miss Maggie Hernley, of New Castle, recently visited Miss Eva Grove, of Middletown.

Mr. Joseph Bixler, of Elkart, has abandoned his plan of goiug to California, and will remain where he is for the present.

Miss Emma White, who has been very ill at Culter, Ind., is reported as slighted improved, and an effort is being made to have her sent to a hospital at LaFayette, where it is hoped she may be entirely restored to health.

We earnestly hope that a few of the old-time Hooiser correspondent will bestir themselves and make an effort to occasionally scrape up a few little squibs for the JOURNAL as the paper looks rather lonely without anything from Indiana.

November 28th was the date of the regular meeting of the Laporte Mission for the Deaf. The service consisted of the usual program of prayers, hymns, Bible lesson, etc., and the Thanksgiving sermon was from the text, Ephesians, 5:20—"Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ," deliverd in Mr. Hasenstab's usual impressive style. The collection amounted to $1.25. Those present were: Mesdames Nordyke, and King, Misses Geakley, and Hostetler, Messrs Nordyke, Whitmore, King, Cripe, Bhymer, Loving, and Lucht.

The next service will be either December 26th, or January 2th, more definite announcement of which will be given later.

Nov. 30, '96. PITTI-SING.

### NOTICE.

Don't forget December 15th, a lecture will be given by Mr. Thos. Godfrey. The subject will be on the "Fatal Card" and will be a very interesting one and worth seeing. To be held at 67 East 89th Street on Tuesday, December 15, at 8 o'clock P.M. Admission 15 cents.

### DEAF-MUTES

PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF VISUAL REPRODUCTION IN THEIR ORAL EDUCATION.

An interesting scientific point has been raised by A. Farrar, Jr. A test for the pitch of a musical note has been provided in the shape of a pinch of fine powder sprinkled over a sheet of glass. When the glass is struck by the vibrations of musical sounds the particles of the powder on its surface assume all manner of beautiful designs—many of them resembling branches of trees, flowers, or birds—according to the note given. It is also recently been found possible to give a graphic presentation of the human voice by phonograping on a highly magnified scale the indentation made by the stylus of the phonograph on the waxen recording cylinder. The difference in voice production, as thus shown, is astounding, and any departure from perfect smoothness of tone is at once seen in the increasing ruggedness of the identations. It has been proposed to utilize this system of "seeing the voice" invocal schools by a regular method of comparison of the records of pupils with those of eminent artists. The question, of the practical application of such visual reproductions in the oral education of the deaf has also been frequently mooted, but in neither case has any useful result so far accured. As is well known, the speech of orally educated deaf-mutes is not usually so natural, and hence not to easily understood, as that of those who hear. This is chiefly due to the absence of the controlling action of the hearing. If this could be spplied by visual means much might be accomplished. Mr. Farrar suggested that physicists should take up this question with a view to devising a simple and efficient apparatus by which an orally taught deaf-mute could test his speech to ascertain how far it corresponded in inflection, etc., with that of his teacher or other hearing person, and could regulate it accordingly. The invention of such a device would confer a great practical boon on both the deaf and their teacher.—*Buffalo Commerical.*

### The Mormon Land System.

It is very important to note that the Mormon land system rested on individual proprietorship. There never was any attempt at community ownership. The unit of the States was the family and the home. But the moment we pass from the sphere of individual labor we encounter another principle, which was always applied, though not always by the same method, to public utilities. This was the principle of public ownership and control. If the Mormon leaders had desired to organize their industrial life in a way to make large private fortunes for themselves, no single item in the long list of Utah's natural resources would have offered a better chance for speculation than the water-supply. It was perfectly feasible under the law for private individuals or companies to appropriate the waters, construct canals, sell water-rights, and collect an annual rental. By adopting this method, which widely prevails in other Western States, they could have laid every field, orchard, and garden, every individual and family, under tribute to them and their descendants forever. Neither in law nor in practice is it any more a moral and economic wrong privately to appropriate and hold against the public the natural wealth of the streams than it is to do the same thing with the natural wealth of the mineral belts on government land. Probably the Mormons owed their escape from the misfortune of private irrigation works mainly to the fact that this feature of their institutions was established at a time when none of their people possessed sufficient private capital to engage in costly enterprises. They started upon a basis of equality, for they were equally poor. They could buy water-rights only with their labor. This labor they applied in co-operation, and canal stock was issued to each man in proportion to the amount of work he had contributed to its construction.

This, in turn, was determined by the amount of land he owned, the owner of twenty acres doing just twice as much work as the owner of ten. Here we see the influence of aridity not only favoring, but compelling the adoption of the principle of associative enterprise. As in Holland, men found it necessary to combine their labor in order to reclaim the land from the sea, so in Utah they did the same in order to reclaim the land from the desert. In both instances, this fundamental necessity of co-operation and organization at the beginning became the most powerful influence in shaping industrial habit and social customs, and in forming the character of institutions.

The more a man lives into self, the meaner and more contemptible he becomes.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

Second Annual

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Pach's

Convention Orders are now completed. Rain in early part of summer and extreme heat later delayed the work.

By September 5th

all should have received their picture. Send $1.00, $1.25 or $2.00 (latter is a handsome "Queen panel") for your convention group, if you have not already ordered one.

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